

EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT-THE WEB

NO.  
29

SEPT.  
10

# ZIP COMICS





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# ZIP PROUDLY PRESENTS



## ① THE WEB

AND THE MADMAN OF THE CROOKED CROSS  
NAZI BUTCHERS, YOUR DOOM IS APPROACHING -- MAYBE  
SLOWLY, BUT DOOM IT WILL BE, AS YOU WEAVE YOUR  
SKEIN OF TREACHERY, YOU WEAVE YOUR TRAP!

PAGE 3

## ② STEEL STERLING

IN "THE LAUGHING DEATH"

HA, HA, HA, IT'S SO FUNNY, SO FUNNY! YOU'LL LAUGH.....  
UNTIL YOU'RE DEAD, IF YOU CROSS THE PATH OF THE  
LAUGHING DEATH KILLER!

PAGE 13



## ③ BLACK JACK

IN "SPADES ARE THE TRUMP OF DEATH"

AS FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS TO GIVE BLACK JACK  
A SPINE-CHILLING ADVENTURE!

PAGE 27



## ④ WORLD WONDERS

PAGE 38

## ⑤ WILBUR

WHO'S IN A SANDTRAP--WILBUR? WHO STRUCK OUT--  
WILBUR? WHO KICKED THE HORNET'S NEST?  
RIGHT! WILBUR.

PAGE 40



## ⑥ BLACK WITCH

THE CURSE OF DOOM

WHEN THE MISTS SHROUD THE WORLD IN A DANK, GHOSTLY  
FOG! WHEN THERE'S BLOOD ON THE MOON AND DEATH IN THE  
AIR, YOU'LL KNOW THE WITCH'S CURSE HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL!

PAGE 46



## ⑦ ZIP'S HALL OF FAME

THIS IS A TALE OF  
AN UNSUNG HERO!

PAGE 54



## ⑧ ZAMBINI

IN "THE SINGING DOLLS OF DEATH"

DOES MAGIC ALWAYS WORK? EVEN THE GREAT ZAMBINI  
HAD HIS DOUBTS WHEN HE NEEDED HIS MYSTIC SKILL DESPER-  
ATELY, MORE DESPERATELY THAN EVER BEFORE!

PAGE 61





The

WEB

IN NAZI GERMANY, RELIGION IS TRAMPLED UNDERFOOT.. THE HOLY BIBLE IS PROFANED AND THE NAZI HORST WESSEL IS THE NATIONAL HYMN.. THIS STORY BEGINS IN "UNOCCUPIED" FRANCE WHERE THE NAZIS ARE SPREADING THEIR FANATIC INTOLERANCE..... THIS SCENE UNFOLDS..

PASTOR MICHEL, YOU HAF DEFIED DER FRENCH AUTHORITIES! DEY HAF ORDERED YOU TO STOP YOUR LYING SERMONS ABOUT RELIGION BEING FOR **EVERYBODY!** IT ISS ONLY FOR **ARYANS!** I GIFF YOU VUN LAST CHANCE TO **RETRACT!**

DOT IS TREASON! YOU HAF INSULTED **OUR FUEHRER!** GUARDS! TAKE HIM TO THE PRISON!

I CAN NEVER DENY THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN! IT WILL EXIST DESPITE THE BARBAROUS ACTS OF AGGRESSORS AND MADMEN!









THIS WILL SHUT YOUR MOUTH!  
GUARDS! FIRE INTO THIS  
RABBLE! CLEAN THEM  
FROM THE GATES!

CRACK

A SAVAGE SLAUGHTER FOLLOWS  
AS DEFENSELESS MEN AND  
WOMEN FLEE FROM THE  
MURDEROUS HAIL OF  
FIRE.

THAT SOUNDED  
LIKE SHOTS! AND  
THAT PITIFUL  
SCREAMING!!  
MERCIFUL HEAVEN!  
CAN IT BE THAT...

SO! HERR PASTOR...  
I FIND YOU ON YOUR  
KNEES ALREADY!  
THAT IS GOOD! YOU  
CAN PRAY FOR  
THE SOULS OF  
THE IDIOTS  
WHO JUST  
DIED ON THE  
PRISON GATES!  
YOU'RE SUCH A  
HOLY MAN,  
HERR PASTOR!

THEIR  
LIVES WILL  
SOME DAY BE  
AVENGED! A  
DAY OF RECKON-  
ING WILL COME  
FOR TYRANTS WHO  
TRANSGRESS AGAINST  
THE LAWS OF GOD AND  
MAN! YOU WILL  
PAY FOR YOUR  
CRIMES AS  
SURELY AS TRUTH  
AND RIGHT MUST  
PREVAIL!

BAH, YOU PREACHING  
SWINE!

THAT IS MY  
RELIGION. BOW DOWN  
BEFORE IT, HERR  
PASTOR! HA HA!  
ONE DAY YOU WILL  
SEE IT RULE THE  
WORLD!

WHILE IN AMERICA, THE  
OTHER END OF A WEB  
DRAWS TIGHT. JOHN  
RAYMOND IS INSTRUCT-  
ING HIS CLASS IN PSY-  
CHOLOGY... LITTLE DREAM-  
ING WHAT THE FUTURE  
HOLDS.

THE CONFLICT  
BETWEEN GOOD  
AND EVIL IS BASIC  
IN HUMAN NATURE.  
I CANNOT  
EMPHASIZE  
THIS TOO  
STRONGLY!





IN THE MIDST OF THE LECTURE  
ROSE RUSHES IN..

A LETTER JUST  
CAME FOR YOU,  
JOHN! IT'S FROM  
ARMY INTELLIGENCE!

John Raymond:  
your services are  
required for a mission  
of extreme importance.  
Report at once  
Quintan!

CLASS IS  
DISMISSED!

I'M IN LUCK, ROSE!  
THE ARMY NEEDS ME!  
I MAY FINALLY TRADE  
THIS STUFFY CLASS-  
ROOM FOR SOME  
REAL ACTION!

WELL, THE LEAST  
I CAN DO IS  
DRIVE YOU  
DOWN! HOP  
IN!

HURRY  
IT UP,  
WILL YOU?  
I'M  
**CURIOUS!**

I WANT TO FIND  
OUT WHAT USE  
THE ARMY CAN  
MAKE OF A  
PSYCHOLOGY  
PROFESSOR!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO  
KNOW WHY WE SENT FOR YOU,  
PROFESSOR  
RAYMOND!

I ONLY  
HOPE I  
CAN BE  
OF SOME  
HELP,  
SIR!

YOU CAN BE! SINCE  
WE WITHDREW OUR  
AMBASSADOR FROM  
FRANCE, WE'RE GOING  
TO NEED A MAN TO  
OBSERVE CONDITIONS  
OVER THERE! SOMEONE  
WHO WON'T BE  
SUSPECTED!

WITH YOUR TRAINING,  
YOU CAN BE ESPECIALLY  
VALUABLE IN ANALYZING  
THE MOTIVES OF THE  
CRIMINAL TRAITORS WHO  
NOW RULE FRANCE!  
WE'VE ARRANGED FOR  
YOU TO TAKE A JOB  
TEACHING IN  
PASTOR MICHEL'S  
SCHOOL!  
YOU LEAVE  
IMMEDIATELY!







SO I'LL JUST START HANDLING THINGS MY OWN WAY! LIKE THIS!

ACH!



COME ALONG WITH ME, MY FRIEND! I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING INTO TROUBLE!



THERE! THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU! THIS IS WHERE JOHN RAYMOND LEAVES OFF..



... AND THE WEB TAKES OVER!



A MOMENT LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT...

SOMEDING IS GETTING IN DER LIGHT!



DROP THAT GUN! NOW WHERE IS PASTOR MICHEL?

TALK OR I'LL..

NEIN! NEIN! I'LL TALK! I'LL TELL EFFERY THING!

VAT ISS? VERE DID YOU COME FROM?











DOT VILL TEACH  
YOU TO TALK!

YOU.. YOU  
MURDEROUS  
DEVIL!

AAGH!

BANG!

YOU WON'T  
ESCAPE  
PUNISHMENT  
FOR THIS!  
I'LL SEE THAT  
THE AUTHORITIES  
HEAR OF THIS  
WANTON  
MURDER!

HERR PASTOR!  
HERE I AM  
DER ONLY  
AUTHORITY!  
DOT MAN  
WAS GOING  
TO REVEAL  
A STATE  
SECRET!

THEN IT'S  
TRUE! YOU DO  
INTEND TO  
USE POISON  
GAS! I HADN'T  
THOUGHT EVEN  
THE NAZIS HAD  
SUNK SO  
LOW!



VE USE ANY WEAPON!  
DER BRITISH UND AMERICANS  
ARE TOO SOFT, HERR  
PASTOR! DOT  
IS VY DEY  
LOSE THE  
WAR!



LATER!

DER PASTOR  
KNOWS TOO MUCH.  
HE IS TOO DANGEROUS  
TO LIVE! VE MUST  
GET RID OF HIM  
AT ONCE!



BUT, HERR CAPTAIN,  
HE IS TOO WELL LOVED  
BY DER PEOPLE TO HAVE  
HIM EXECUTED LIKE  
THE OTHERS!

I HAFF THOUGHT  
OF THAT! DER PASTOR  
VILL DIE ATTEMPTING  
TO ESCAPE FROM  
DER PRISON.. AND VE  
HELP HIM TO  
ESCAPE?

SEND HANS TO ME! HE  
LOOKS INNOCENT ENOUGH  
TO FOOL A HOLY MAN LIKE  
DER PASTOR!

YOU ARE  
CLEVER!











HALT! WHO GOES DERE?



YOU WOULDN'T REMEMBER THE NAME IF I TOLD YOU!

ACH!



SILENTLY, SWIFTLY, THE WEB WORKS, SILENCING THE GUNNERS, AND THEN A SEARCHLIGHT CUTS ACROSS THE DARK YARD.

DER PASTOR!



COME AWAY FROM THERE!



VY DON'T THEY SHOOT? IF ANYTHING HAS GONE WRONG... I'LL...



FIRE WHEN THE SEARCHLIGHT COMES ON! DON'T WAIT, OR DER PASTOR VILL ESCAPE!



DER SEARCHLIGHT? VY ISN'T IT ON? ACH! I SHOULD NEFFER HAFF LEFT DOSE FOOLS TO HANDLE THIS ALONE!



DER SEARCHLIGHT WAS ON, HERR CAPTAIN! AND THEN IT WENT OUDT!



I'LL GIVE  
YOU A  
HAND!

THANK  
YOU, MY  
SON!

HURRY, PASTOR!  
THEY'LL HAVE  
THAT SEARCH  
LIGHT ON IN  
A MINUTE!

SO?

TAKE DOT!  
I CAN KILL A  
MAN WITH  
ONE SLASH  
OF DIS WHIP!

THAT  
DEPENDS ON  
THE MAN, MY  
NAZI  
FRIEND!

FOOL! NO ONE  
CAN BEAT  
CAPTAIN  
MURDER!

THAT'S STILL  
OPEN FOR  
ARGUMENT!  
SUPPOSE WE  
DISCUSS IT  
FURTHER!



AND I DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT ANY ANSWER FOR **THIS** ONE!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL...



DEY'RE GETTING AWAY!



A DAZZLING BEAM OF LIGHT SPRINGS OUT, TRANSFIXING CAPTAIN MURDER IN ITS GLARE.



PROMPTLY, THE MACHINE GUNS START THEIR DEADLY CHATTER.



AND SO THE WEB OF CRIME EN-MESHED ANOTHER VICTIM.

IDIOTS! YOU'VE KILLED DER CAPTAIN!

BUT, BUT HE SAID TO SHOOT WITHOUT WAITING. VE ONLY OBEYED ORDERS!



OUR SCENE CHANGES. SOME WEEKS LATER IN ENGLAND...

I HOPE YOU WILL BE ABLE TO MENTION THE WEB IN YOUR BROADCAST, MR. CHURCHILL!

WE **NEVER** MENTION PERSONAL HEROISM, PASTOR!



HOWEVER, IN THIS CASE, I THINK I CAN MAKE AN EXCEPTION! AFTER ALL, THE INFORMATION YOU BROUGHT US MAY BE OF VITAL IMPORTANCE!



AND SO IN HIS HOME, JOHN RAYMOND HEARS A BROADCAST THAT HAS A SPECIAL MEANING FOR HIM...

LET HITLER BE NOT DECEIVED! WE WILL MEET POISON GAS WITH POISON GAS! THE FASCIST MONSTER WILL BE CAUGHT IN **THE WEB** OF HIS OWN FOUL CRIMES!





# STEEL STERLING



...BRITAIN!  
WE SHALL NOT FAIL; WE  
SHALL NOT FALTER TILL  
EVERY VESTIGE OF  
THIS LOATHSOME  
NAZIDOM IS SWEEPED  
FROM THE  
EARTH!

MY FRIENDS!  
TODAY, WE AMERI-  
CANS ARE  
FIGHTING  
FOR OUR  
LIVES  
AGAINST THE  
HYENAS OF  
CIVILIZATION.  
AND SO IS  
OUR ALLY...



LEWIS  
FRANK

WHAT IS  
LAUGHING DEATH  
THIS TERRIFYING TALE  
IS ABOUT AN INNOCENT  
LOOKING PORTFOLIO  
WHICH WEAVES A MESH  
OF DEATH AS IT TRAV-  
ELS FROM HAND TO  
HAND... AS THIS STORY  
BEGINS, THE CAPTAIN  
OF A U.S. DESTROYER,  
SWEEPING THE HOR-  
IZON WITH BINOCU-  
LARS IN SEARCH OF  
ENEMY CRAFT, SUD-  
DENLY SEES..



LOWER A  
LIFEBOAT!  
SURVIVOR  
SIGHTED







THE RESCUE EFFECTED. THE DESTROYER'S DOCTOR WORKS DESPERATELY OVER THE PRONE BODY...

HOW'S HE COMING ALONG, DOC?

HE'S BREATHING NOW, CAPTAIN KNOX!

HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN THAT OPEN BOAT FOR WEEKS!

UNH... FIVE... UNH... SIX... UNH...



AH... AH... MY NAME EES DOUVIER... I... I ESCAPE...! AGGHH!

GAVE YOUR BREATH MAN! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

...AH... D-DON'T LET THE HYENA... GET THEES PORTFOLIO... AH... OHHH....

HYENA? WONDER WHAT HE MEANS?

POOR FELLOW! HE NEVER LIVED TO TELL HIS STORY! WELL, I'LL HAND THIS OVER TO THE STATE DEPT. WHEN WE DOCK TOMORROW!



THE NEXT DAY AT DORA CUMMINGS' APARTMENT, ALL IS NOT EXACTLY WELL...

WHAT'S THAT? YOU'RE BREAKING ANOTHER DATE WITH ME?

WELL, YOU SEE, ER...



BUT THERE'S A WAR ON, DORA...! ER...

WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT IT ALL YOURSELF!... EXCUSE ME WHILE I ANSWER THE PHONE!

R-RING



HELLO, DORA? THIS IS CAPT. KNOX... I'VE JUST DOCKED AND IF YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING TONIGHT, I WONDERED IF YOU'D LIKE TO MEET ME OUTSIDE "CLUB FLAMINGO"

I'D LOVE TO, DARLING. MEET YOU THERE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!



GOODBYE, MR. STERLING!  
I HAVE A DATE WITH A  
GENTLEMAN AT THE  
"CLUB FLAMINGO".

G-GOSH,  
STEEL! SHE'S  
GOING!

SEE, DORA,  
YOU OUGHN'TA  
BE MAD LIKE  
THAT!

STEEL'S A  
SWELL GUY.  
HE CAN'T HELP  
IT IF THE GOV-  
ERNMENT  
NEEDS HIM!

"CLUB  
FLAMINGO,"  
DRIVER!



KNOXY, DARLING!  
HOW WONDERFUL TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN!

H-HEY, SHE  
WASN'T KIDDIN'!

THREE MINUTES LATER...

CLUB FLAMINGO



GREAT MARLINSPIKES!  
I DIDN'T KNOW DORA CARED  
FOR ME THAT MUCH!

ER...INTRODUCE ME TO  
YOUR FRIENDS, DORA!

THIS IS  
OFFICER CLANCY  
AND ALEC BEN  
LUNAR...BOYS,  
THIS IS CAPT.  
KNOX!

WHEN  
DO WE EAT,  
CAP?



WHY  
CERTAINLY,  
DARLING!



EAT? I WONDER IF YOU'D  
DO ME A FAVOR, OFFICER  
CLANCY...AND DELIVER  
THIS TO THE STATE  
DEPARTMENT!

OFFICIAL  
BUSINESS? YOU  
CAN COUNT ON  
ME, CAP!

BUT LET US TURN TO THE  
DOCKED DESTROYER...  
WHERE THE FIRST MATE  
SITS WRITING HIS RE-  
PORT...

....PICKED UP  
ONE SURVIVOR...  
WHA...



ON THE DAY  
BEFORE ARRIVAL -  
WE SIGHTED AND...





GO ON, TELL ME MORE ABOUT DIS "SURVIVOR"! DER HYENA IS VERY INTERESTED IN DOT! UND ALSO IN DOT BLACK PORTFOLIO... WHERE ISS IT?

THAT GRIN... THAT SMILE OF YOURS! STOP IT! TH- THE CAPTAIN HAS THE PORTFOLIO, NOT ME! STOP STARING AT ME!

NO! GET AWAY FROM ME! TAKE THAT MOCKING FACE AWAY! GET IT AWAY FROM ME!

I... I'M CHOKING... I... ARRGH!

AS THE HYENA LEAVES, A HORRIBLE GRIN MARKS DEATH ACROSS THE MATE'S FACE...

MEANTIME:

LOOKIT THAT BAG, LOONEY! LET'S BUY IT FOR DORA!

YEAH! AND PRETEND STEEL SENT IT!

THAT'S THE ONE... WE WANT A COUPLE OF FRIENDS TO KISS AND MAKE UP!

WRAP IT UP AND SEND IT TO MISS DORA CUMMINGS, 150 E. 35th ST.

I'LL DELIVER IT MYSELF, TONIGHT! GOOD-BAY, GENTLEMEN!

THANKS! THAT OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

BRIDGE  
LUGGAGE

Sale  
PORTFOLIO



IN THE MEANTIME, I MIGHT AS WELL SAY THAT HE MEETS ME AT THE CLUB FLAMINGO... AND TAKES ME TO A LECTURE!

AND THE EQUILATERAL DISTANCES BETWEEN THE MERIDIAN AND... BLAH... BLAH...

ENJOYING YOURSELF, DORA?

OH, IMMENSELY, CAPTAIN!

IF STEEL SAW ME NOW HE'D GIVE ME THE MERRY HA-HA!

I'LL BE BACK IN A SECOND, CAPTAIN!

AHH! MAY I BORROW YOUR RADIO FOR A MOMENT?

WHY, OF COURSE, MISS!

THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!

MINUTES PASS...

FUNNY! WONDER WHERE DORA WENT? THINK I'D BETTER...

HELLO, STEEL? SURE I'M HAVING A SWELL TIME - DANCING, AND... THIS BAND IS REALLY HEP!

OH, THERE SHE IS PHONING!

...AND CAPTAIN KNOX DANCES WONDERFULLY. I... STEEL! SOMETHING TERRIBLE... COME TO THE NAVAL HALL AT ONCE!

WHAT! DORA, SPEAK UP! WHAT IS IT?

SUDDENLY, A HORRIBLE SHADOW APPROACHES THE CAPTAIN....







YOU WAIT HERE,  
DORA. I'VE GOT  
SOME LICE TO  
EXTERMINATE!



NOW WHERE  
DID THOSE RATS  
GET TO?



THERE THEY  
ARE NOW?

COME ON,  
BOYS! UP ON YOUR  
FEET!...



...AND  
DOWN YOU  
GO!



WITH A TERRIFIC CRASH THE  
NAZI'S CAR MOUNTS THE  
SIDEWALK...



WHAT'S  
THE MATTER  
WITH DORA?  
H-HEY!











SUDDENLY...

G-GEE!!

WWHIZ!!

AT LAST!  
I HAF TRACED  
DER PORTFOLIO!



GIF IT HERE! DON'T MOVE  
UNLESS YOU PREFER TO  
DIE LAUGHING!

GENTLEMEN, YOU  
HAF HAD DER HONOR  
OF MEETING DER  
HYENA!



A LIGHTNING FLASH AND  
STEEL STERLING ZIPS IN

GOOOOF!

...YOU MIGHT  
GET HURT!

DON'T PLAY WITH FIRE,  
FUNNY-FACE!..



THIS OUGHT TO  
KEEP YOU QUIET,  
NAZI!



WHILE STEEL WHIPS ABOUT TO FIND THE PORTFOLIO...



HEY, STEEL - THAT HYENA GOT AWAY. HE'S BEATING IT UP TO THE ROOF!

FOOLS! DER HYENA! VILL HAVE DER LAST LAUGH YET!



YOU MAKE EXCELLENT TARGETS DOWN THERE! HA, HA, HA!



BUT A MONSTROSITY LIKE YOU DESERVES DEATH!

I'VE NEVER WANTONLY KILLED A MAN!



LATER, AT THE STATE DEPARTMENT...

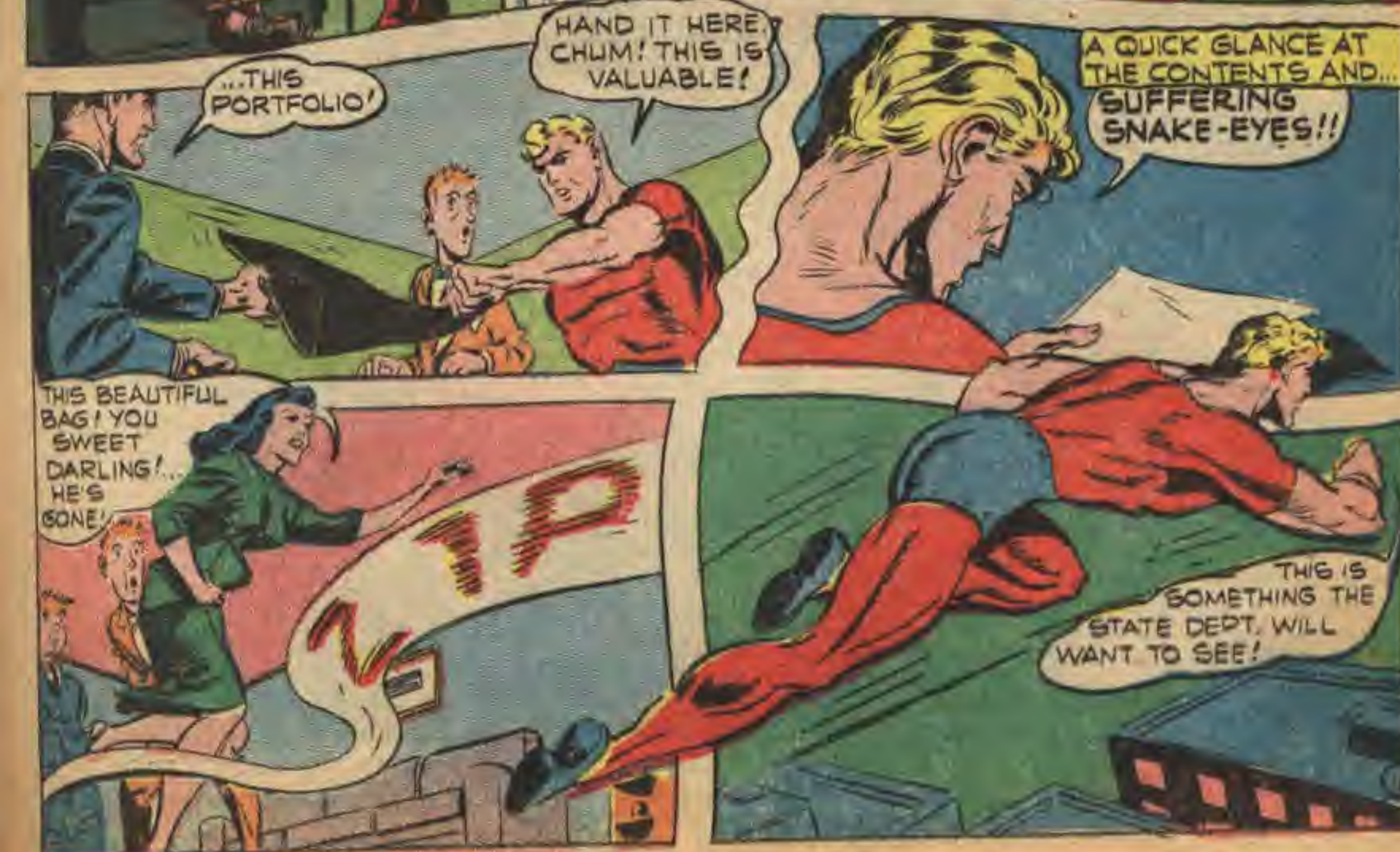
NOW LET'S OPEN THIS PORTFOLIO!



HOLY SOCKS! IT'S EMPTY!









A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YE GODS!  
THIS CALLS  
FOR ACTION!

TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH  
WIRES HUM AND SECRET  
MESSAGES ARE  
SENT TO ALL  
CORNERS OF  
THE GLOBE:

...AND THE FOLLOWING DAY...

WUXTRY  
PAPER,  
MISTER?

SLIP  
IT TO ME,  
KID!

HERE'S THE SOLUTION  
TO OUR ADVENTURE  
WITH THE HYENA.

CLANCY!  
RIGHT IN  
HEADLINES!

WHAT  
DOES  
IT MEAN,  
STEEL?

EXTRA  
GLOBE  
MADAGASCAR TAKEN  
BY BRITISH !!!  
SECRET NAZI PLANS TO INVADE  
ISLAND UNCOVERED BY STATE DEPT.  
BRITISH ACT TO PREVENT  
INVASION!

THAT PORTFOLIO CON-  
TAINED DOCUMENTARY  
PROOF OF A PLANNED  
NAZI INVASION OF MAD  
AGASCAR. THE MO-  
MENT WE INFORMED  
THE BRITISH THEY  
SWUNG INTO  
ACTION-THAT'S  
WHAT THREE  
PEOPLE  
GAVE  
THEIR  
LIVES  
FOR!

HOW ABOUT  
THAT DATE  
OF OURS NOW,  
STEEL?

SURE, I'VE A  
NEW CASE TO WORK  
ON... COME ALONG,  
DORA!

OOP!

ZOO!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, GANG! AND IN THE NEXT ISSUE YOU'LL GET IT...  
THE MOST DARING, DEVIL-MAY-CARE ADVENTURE OF STEEL  
STERLING'S VOLCANIC CAREER...  
TAKE A TIP! BUY ZIP! IT'S A PIP!



J  
♠

# BLACK JACK



**B**Y SOME STRANGE DESTINY BLACK JACK HAS ALWAYS BEEN LINKED WITH CARDS! WHO CAN FORGET HIS TITANIC STRUGGLES WITH THE KING OF DIAMONDS, THE BLACK SEVEN, POKER FACE? BUT NEVER IN HIS PERIL-STUDDED, DANGER-CROWDED CAREER HAS BLACK JACK BEEN PLUNGED INTO A MENACE SO TERRIBLE AS HE MEETS IN "THE HOUSE OF CARDS"!!

BY

"RED" HOLMDALE



OUR STORY OPENS AT A FACTORY OF ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S LEADING PLAYING CARD COMPANIES...



JOHN SMITH IS ONLY AN AVERAGE WORKER, BUT HE IS AN AMERICAN AND HE RESENTS PETTY TYRANNIES

I DON'T GET IT—WHAT'S THE IDEA OF ALL THESE NO SMOKING SIGNS?



AND THAT'S NOT ALL! THIS PLACE IS GETTING SO FULL OF RULES A MAN CAN'T EVEN TAKE A DEEP BREATH!

IT ALL STARTED SINCE THIS NEW MANAGEMENT TOOK OVER!



AND THESE NEW FOREMEN GIVE ME A PAIN.... OOPS, I DROPPED A CARD!



STRIKING A MATCH, THE MAN BENDS TO LOOK...

THERE IT IS!



WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

LEGGO OF ME!



FOOL! THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO STRIKE A MATCH!

SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? THIS AINT GERMANY!

I'M FOREMAN HERE! SHUT UP OR YOU'LL GET MORE OF THE SAME!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH—I'M GOING TO SEE THE BOSS AND GET SOMETHING DONE! WE'VE GOT RIGHTS... NOBODY CAN PUSH US AROUND!













SECONDS LATER THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN ON ITS HINGES...



GO AHEAD AND KILL ME! I'VE FIXED YOUR LITTLE SCHEME FOR GOOD!



WAIT! DON'T KILL HIM....! NOT UNTIL WE'VE FOUND OUT WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT!



TALK, YOU STUPID YANKEE! YOU HAVE TOLD SOMEONE ELSE! WE WANT HIS NAME!

TRY AND FIND OUT, YOU YELLOW-LIVERED HUNS!

AND SO THEY DO TRY TO FIND OUT, AS NAZIS HAVE ALWAYS TRIED, WITH INHUMAN BRUTALITY!!

NO NAZI CAN MAKE ME DO ANYTHING!

HOW CAN HE STAND SUCH A BEATING - VY DOESN'T HE TALK?



YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

STOP WHINING! HE'S ONLY FAINTED! AS SOON AS HE COMES AROUND WE'LL GO TO WORK ON HIM AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER

SORRY, CHIEF! NOT INTERESTED. I'VE GOT A DATE TONIGHT!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, JACK!



THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON UP AT THAT CARD FACTORY! THE F.B.I. HAS ASKED US TO KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON THE PLACE! I CAN'T ASSIGN A REGULAR MAN TO THE JOB....

I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU, BUT THIS DATE IS IMPORTANT!



BY A SINGULAR TWIST OF FATE, JACK JONES CALLS AT THE HOME OF JOHN SMITH...

HELLO, MARY! CAN I COME IN?

OH, JACK! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!











BARELY ABLE TO CONCEAL HIS IMPATIENCE, JACK JONES WAITS FOR THE POLICE TO CALL BACK.....







LEAVING THE WATCHMAN BOUND  
AND GAGGED, BLACK JACK GOES  
STRAIGHT TO THE DOOR OF THE  
ROOM THE WATCHMAN LEFT...





THE OTHER MAN LUNGES AT BLACK JACK —

BALL ONE-HIGH AND WIDE!



BLACK JACK SURGES BACK WITH A RIGHT, A LEFT, AND.....

STRIKE THREE! YOU'RE OUT!



DON'T HIT ME I—I TOLD THEM NOT TO DO IT. I DIDN'T WANT TO GET MIXED UP IN ANYTHING WRONG!

YOU'LL TELL THAT STORY TO THE POLICE!



THE TREACHEROUS BEGGS WAITS ONLY UNTIL BLACK JACK IS OFF GUARD



LOOK OUT!

OH HHHH!



I DON'T THINK IT'LL BE NECESSARY FOR ME TO GO TO THE POLICE, EH WILHELM?



MEANWHILE, MARY SMITH HAS BECOME ANXIOUS ABOUT HER FATHER

HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THE PLANT!



THIS SPACE IS JUST WIDE ENOUGH FOR ME TO SQUEEZE THROUGH!



INSIDE THE PLANT

SOMEONE'S COMING UP IN THE ELEVATOR







WE'LL INCREASE THE STEAM PRESSURE IN DER PIPES! WHEN THE PIPES CRACK, DER LIVE STEAM WILL SCALD THEM TO DEATH—AND IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!



LITTLE SNOOPER, YOU'VE WALKED INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN YOU WERE LOOKING FOR!



ANOTHER ONE? THEY'RE ON TO US! FIRST THE POLICE AND NOW THEM!

I HAF A PLAN TO DISPOSE OF THEM ALL. DON'T WORRY!

IT LOOKS LIKE THE FINISH ... SAY WAIT A MINUTE!

GOODBYE, BLACK JACK! HERE IS YOUR CARD! BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE ANY MORE USE FOR IT!



THAT ISN'T MY CARD! HE THREW ONE OF THEIR CARDS BY MISTAKE!



SWIFTLY, BLACK JACK RUBS HIS FEET BACK AND FORTH CREATING A FRICTION THAT MAKES THE CARD BURST INTO FLAME ... FLAME THAT HE USES TO BURN THROUGH HIS BONDS.....!!



I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A SECOND!





THEY ESCAPE FROM A ROOM THAT HAS BECOME AN INFERNO OF WHITE-HOT STEAM!

NOW I'VE GOT A LITTLE BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!

LEAPING TO THE FACTORY WALL, BLACK JACK SEES THE MEN SPEEDING AWAY FROM THE SCENE!!

HERE'S WHERE THEY GET AN UNEXPECTED PASSENGER!

CAN I SEE THE DRIVER'S LICENSE?



MY MISTAKE! ONE OF THESE RECKLESS SUNDAY DRIVERS!



A POLICE CAR HUSTLES TOWARD THE ACCIDENT....



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

BETTER TAKE THEM TO THE STATION. I'LL EXPLAIN THE REST THERE!

SO YOU SEE, COMMISSIONER, BEGGS SOLD OUT TO THE NAZIS. UNDER THE GUISE OF A PLAYING CARD FACTORY, THEY BEGAN MAKING DEADLY INCENDIARY CARDS AND SHIPPING THEM OUT OF THE COUNTRY. ENROUTE, THEY WOULD BURST INTO FLAME... AND ANOTHER ALLIED SHIP WOULD GO TO THE BOTTOM!



I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY THE COUNTRY COULD SHOW ITS APPRECIATION, BLACK JACK!

IT'S JOHN SMITH WHO REALLY DESERVES THANKS!




WE MAY NEVER HAVE ANOTHER VALLEY FORGE, BUT AS LONG AS WE HAVE AMERICANS LIKE JOHN SMITH WE DON'T HAVE TO FEAR OUR COUNTRY'S FUTURE!





# WORLD WONDERS



SOME LIZARDS  
CAN BE FROZEN  
STIFF AND  
THEN BROUGHT  
TO LIFE BY  
THAWING THEM  
OUT AGAIN IN  
THE SUN....



**T**HE POCKET GOPHER  
CAN RUN BACKWARD AS  
WELL AS FORWARD...  
HE TELLS WHEN HE  
IS ABOUT TO BUMP  
SOMETHING, WITH HIS  
SUPER-SENSITIVE TAIL!



## The **LOST COLONY**

HIDDEN HIGH IN THE  
ADEAN HIGHLANDS OF  
VENEZUELA 4 GENERATIONS  
OF GERMAN COLONISTS HAVE  
LIVED UNTOUCHED BY THE  
OUTSIDE WORLD... THEIR  
TYPICAL BAVARIAN VILLAGE  
WAS FOUNDED BY COUNT  
TOVAR IN 1841.....



**T**HE WANDERING ALBATROSS WITH A  
WINGSPREAD OF OVER 11 FEET IS THE  
LARGEST BIRD THAT FLIES... IT LIVES ON  
THE BLEAK ANTARCTIC ISLANDS AND SPENDS  
MOST OF ITS LIFE ON LONG OCEAN FLIGHTS.

-Goss



WATCH FOR THIS COVER ON YOUR NEWSSTANDS!  
**HANGMAN**  
 NO. 3

ALSO  
 FEATURING **ROY**  
 and **DUSTY**  
 THOSE SENSATIONAL  
**BOY BUDDIES**

DON'T  
 DELAY!  
 RESERVE YOUR  
 COPY OF  
**HANGMAN**  
 # 3  
**NOW!**





# WILBUR

by  
MONTANA

SUNDAY MORNING. THE DAY OF QUIET AND REST. BUT THERE'S NO REST FOR MR. WILKIN, AND THE ONLY REASON THERE'S ANY QUIET IS BECAUSE NO SANE CITIZEN IS WITHIN TEN BLOCKS OF THE WILKIN HOME AND THAT HARD LITTLE BALL ON THE ELASTIC.

THE OCCASION IS THE WESTFIELD COUNTRY CLUB TOURNAMENT... AND WILBUR'S DAD IS....

**UGH!**  
BOY - OH  
BOY! WILBUR!  
LOOK AT THAT FORM!  
LOOK AT THAT FORM!

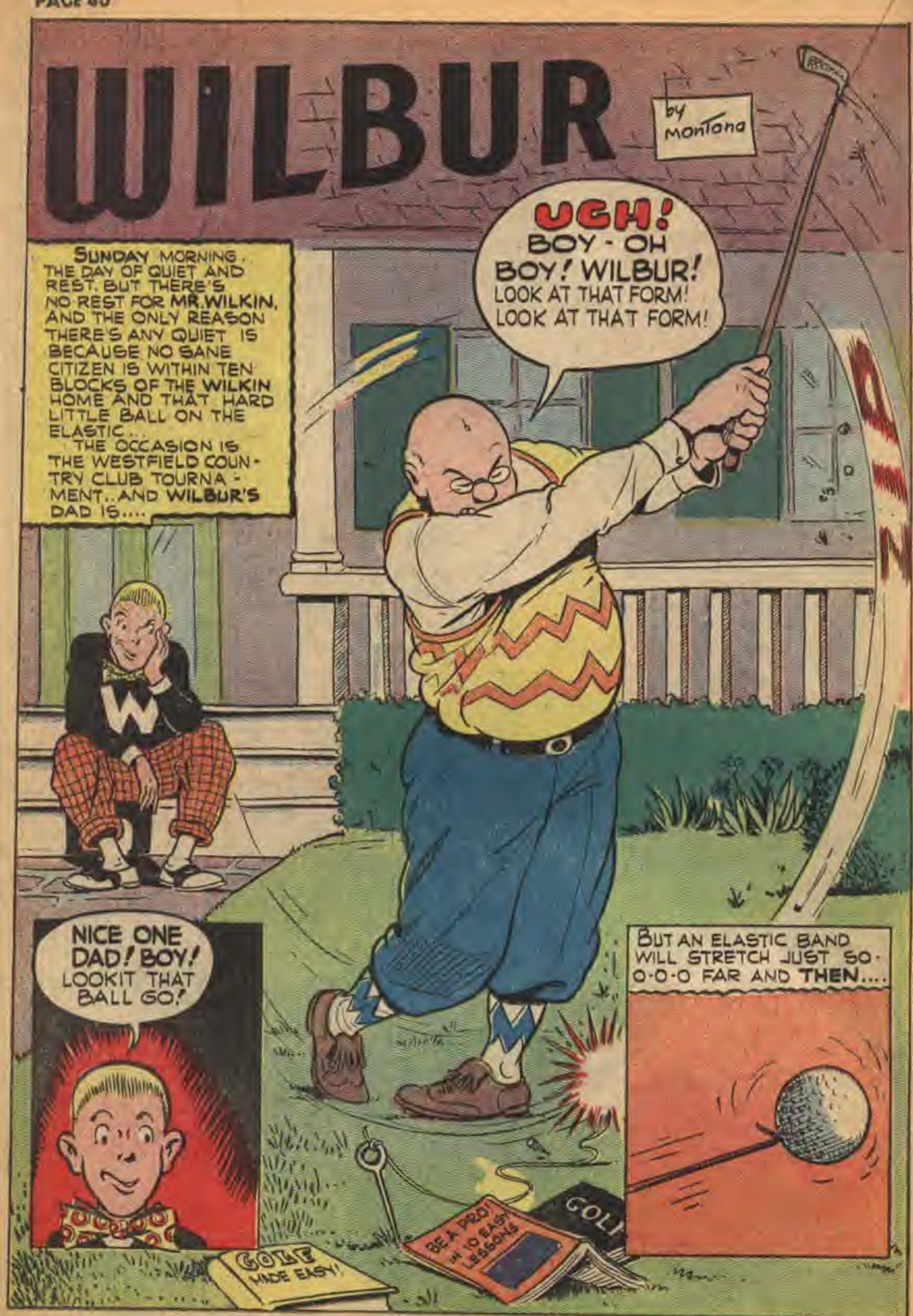
NICE ONE  
DAD! BOY!  
LOOKIT THAT  
BALL GO!

BUT AN ELASTIC BAND  
WILL STRETCH JUST SO -  
O-O-O FAR AND THEN....

GOLF  
MADE EASY!

BE A PRO!  
IN 10 EASY  
LESSONS

GOLF

























# The BLACK WITCH...

SPEAK OF A HOT, DANK MOIST EARTH CHOKING BENEATH THE ENTWINING ARMS OF GIANT GREEN CREEPERS AND TWISTED TREES... AND YOU SPEAK OF THE JUNGLE! THE WILD SECRETS OF THE FANTASTIC TROPICS ARE NOT FOR THE PROBING OF WHITE MEN'S EYES! YET ONE MAN DARED INVADE ITS DEATHLY SILENCES! LISTEN TO THE CACKLING WORDS OF THE BLACK WITCH AS SHE TELLS THE AWESOME TALE OF THE MAN WHO DARED TO TAME THE KING GORILLA!

HEH, HEH, HEH, A HUMAN SKULL, MY FAVORITE TRINKET... REMINDS ME OF MY FAVORITE STORY... DRAW UP A CHAIR, MY DEARS! NOT LONG AGO...

...TWO HUNTERS, JACK PRICE, AND OTTO FREMING, WERE PASSING A NEW YORK THEATRE....

SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO THE ANIMALS WE CAPTURE! HMM

TAKE A LOOK AT THAT, OTTO! A MONKEY WHO SMOKES CIGARS!





I BET THAT MONKEY EARNS THOUSANDS FOR ITS OWNER!... THAT'S THE WAY TO BECOME RICH, JACK!

IT'S HORRIBLE! ANIMALS ARE MEANT FOR THEIR OWN KIND OF LIFE... NOT TO BE TAUGHT TO DO TRICKS!

YOU'RE A FOOL, JACK! YOU'LL LIVE POOR AND DIE POOR. ON OUR NEXT TRIP INTO THE JUNGLE I'M GOING TO CAPTURE A GORILLA AND TRAIN IT! THAT BEAST WILL MAKE PLENTY OF MONEY FOR ME!

WEEKS LATER AS THE HUNTERS PADDLE DOWN THE WINDING RIVER, JACK IS STILL TRYING TO PERSUADE OTTO TO ABANDON HIS PROJECT

YOU CAN'T TAME A BRUTE INTO ACTING HUMAN, OTTO... FORGET THE IDEA!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, JACK, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND. AHH, HERE'S WHERE WE LAND!

ACROSS THE BLISTERING COUNTRY, THE TWO HUNTERS MAKE THEIR LABORIOUS WAY... UNTIL...

LOOK! TWO OF THEM. I'LL KILL THE FEMALE AND WE'LL CAPTURE THE MATE!

THERE'S THE GORILLA COUNTRY, JACK! WE WON'T MAKE CAMP UNTIL I GET ONE!

BEFORE THE DENIZENS OF THE JUNGLE CAN ESCAPE, OTTO FIRES POINT-BLANK AT THE FEMALE GORILLA'S HEART.





I GOT THIS ONE 'TIE UP HER MATE!

WEEKS PASS... AND THE GORILLA LEARNS OBEDIENCE.



SO A GORILLA CAN'T BE TAMED! HA-HA-IF JACK COULD ONLY SEE THIS NOW!

A TOAST TO YOU, MY DEAR GORILLA! TOGETHER WE WILL REAP A FORTUNE! HA-HA-HA-



DAYS LATER AT OTTO'S CAMP.

HERE'S THE END OF ANOTHER BOTTLE!



I'LL BE A MILLIONAIRE, HA-HA, (HIC) A MILLIONAIRE - THA'SH WHAT! HIC - HIC -

AND THEN ONE DAY THE GORILLA BECOMES SULKY..

DON'T JUST STAND THERE! BRING ME THAT CASE OF WHISKEY!



THAT'S BETTER - NOW BRING IT HERE!





BUT SUDDENLY THE GORILLA HEAVES THE ENTIRE CASE AT HIS MASTER'S HEAD.

...WHY YOU!!

FURIOUS AT THE BEASTS REBELLION, OTTO, HIS EYES CRUELLY GLEAMING, REACHES FOR A LASSO...

I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

I'LL TIE YOU TO THIS TREE... YOU'LL LEARN WHAT OBEDIENCE IS!

THE LASSO SNAKES OUT, CATCHING THE GORILLA ABOUT THE THROAT.

NOW I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS FILTHY BEAST WHERE THEY CAN GET AT HIM!

AAAAARGGH!

THE ONE THING THESE APES FEAR ABOVE ALL ARE... CROCODILES!

RRRRRAGGHHHH

SCREAM, BLAST YOU, SCREAM YOUR LUNGS OUT!

THE TERROR-STRICKEN GORILLA, GLASSY-EYED WITH FEAR, WATCHES ITS DREAD FOE CREEP CLOSER...



LISTEN TO MY GORILLA SCREAM! HA, HA, HA, QUITE A GAME! KILL THEM JUST BEFORE THEY GET AT MY REBELLIOUS BEAST!

OWOOOOOOOOOO



... FINALLY, REDUCED TO A MASS OF WHIMPERING FLESH, THE CRAZED GORILLA WATCHES THE LAST CROCODILE KILLED...

THE FOLLOWING DAY...



WELL, WELL, (HIC)... IF IT AIN'T MY OLE PAL, (HIC) JACK PRICE!

SHOULDA DROPPED IN YESHTERDAY (HIC) HAD LOTSA (HIC) FUN WITH MY GORILLA, HA, HA, HA,



HELLO! HELLO! OTTO! OTTO! I'M BACK!

WEEKS AFTER HE HAS HEARD THE STORY, PRICE RETURNS FOR ANOTHER VISIT WITH, OTTO FREMING

OTTO, YOU FOOL, WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?

I'SH QUITE A SHTRY, (HIC) I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT.. SCHMART GORILLA I HAVE... LEARNS VERY QUICK, HA, HA!







PERHAPS  
I'M TOO LATE.  
AND OTTO'S  
BROKEN CAMP!  
NO! NO! IT  
CAN'T BE!

TH-THE GORILLA!  
WHY - IT'S CRYING!  
AND, HEY!... HEY  
YOU, WHERE'S  
OTTO?

HESITANTLY, THE BEAST POINTS  
TO THE VERY TREE AT THE EDGE  
OF THE RIVER WHERE HE HAD  
BEEN TORTURED...



SLOWLY JACK FITS THE  
PIECES OF THE PUZZLE TO-  
GETHER...

GREAT SCOT!  
THE GORILLA TIED HIM UP...  
GORILLAS ARE SO IMITATIVE  
THAT IT REMEMBERED WHAT  
OTTO HAD DONE TO HIM - AND  
PROBABLY SAT WITH THE  
GUN POINTING TO SHOOT  
THE CROCODILES - JUST  
LIKE OTTO HAD!



GOOD  
LORD!

THERE, BOUND TO THE  
TREE, PRICE SEES THE  
GRUESOME REMAINS OF  
WHAT HAD BEEN OTTO  
FREMING...



ONLY ONE THING  
OTTO FORGOT TO  
TEACH THE GORILLA  
...AND THAT WAS  
HOW TO LOAD  
THIS RIFLE...  
IT'S EMPTY!

AND HERE IS  
OTTO FREMING'S  
SKULL TO PROVE MY  
PRETTY LITTLE TALE.  
HEH - HEH - HEH - SOME-  
WHERE IN THE  
JUNGLE THERE  
STILL LIVES A  
GORILLA - WITH  
A TRAGEDY ON  
HIS MIND!



# MANUSCRIPTS OF MURDER

## A WEB STORY

**JUNIUS BLAIR**, the noted book collector, lit a cigarette and smiled pleasantly at the paunchy figure of Martin Ross. He had never really liked Ross, but Ross was the biggest bookseller in the business, and Blair had to admit that the Ross Company frequently offered some unusual bargains.

"What can I do for you?" asked Blair. "You're not here to offer me another swell buy like that first edition of Edgar Allan Poe's *Tamerlane*, are you?"

Ross smiled. "No, not this time." The smile remained as he talked, but his lips grew thin. "I just wanted to check what I heard about your taking that *Tamerlane* to be examined by an expert. What's the matter—don't you trust me?"

Blair took the book from the shelves, fondled it lovingly. "Don't be silly, Ross—this is no phony. The expert I'm taking it to is a friend of mine . . . I just want to show off a bit."

Ross' face was florid. "I would consider it a definite insult, nevertheless, to have you check a book I sold you.

Blair, I don't want you to take the book to an expert."

Blair stood up. "I paid \$10,000 for that copy, and it goes where I want it to go." A thought struck him. "You aren't—afraid of a check-up, are you?"

"You talk too much," said Ross calmly. He pulled a gun from his pocket and fired point-blank. Two red-hot metal pellets bit through Blair's heart.

\* \* \*

Leonard Lynn, the actor, waved his hand lazily. "There's no use arguing, Ross," he murmured. "That first folio Shakespeare you sold me goes to the British Museum tonight, whether you like it or not."

The cigar in Ross' mouth had gone out. He pitched it into the wastebasket. "You promised, Lynn," he said. "It was part of our gentleman's agreement when I sold you the folio for only \$75,000 that it would remain in your personal keeping always."

"Too bad," said Lynn. "I bought the folio because I thought it would be good publicity for an actor to collect the works of Shakespeare. Now I think it would be bet-

ter publicity if I present the folio to the British Museum."

"And you won't change your mind?" said Ross, softly.

"No, Ross," said the actor, "I won't change my mind."

"Very well," said Ross. He was a man of habit, and he did it exactly the same. He pulled out his gun, pumped the trigger twice, and watched with calm satisfaction as two bullets slammed into Lynn's heart and sent the actor hurtling to the floor.

\* \* \*

John Raymond, young professor of criminology, handed the volume to Rose, a beautiful girl who was one of his students. "Go easy with that," he cautioned. "That book's been around since 1704."

Rose fingered through the pages gingerly. "I didn't know you were a rare book collector, Professor Raymond," she said.

"I'm not," Raymond said. "This book holds the earliest descriptions of criminal trials in America—trials which took place as far back as 1650—and my interest in criminology was aroused when I saw it. I—" He stopped suddenly and a frown wrinkled his brow.



"Hey, wait a minute! I know quite a bit about old book paper, and—I'll be right back!" He took the book and rushed into his home chemical laboratory.

Five minutes later, he was back. "My tests show that I'm right," he said. "This book, Rose, is a phony!"

Rose stared at him, lips parted.

"I bought it from Martin Ross, the bookseller, for \$5,000," said Raymond. "I think Ross had better be visited by—The Web!"

\* \* \*

Ross was tossing some old account cards into the wastebasket under his desk when the shadow of The Web fell across his face. His eyes dilated and he stared upwards.

"W-who is it?" he said, fright etched over his features.

"I am The Web!" The masked figure reached into the wastebasket and retrieved the account cards. "Account cards for Junius Blair and Leonard Lynn, eh?" he said. "They were both your clients—and now they're both dead!"

Ross had been watching dazedly. Now he stood up and pushed his hand into his jacket. His fat features were pugnacious. "Get out of here!" he ordered. "Get out of here, or I'll call the police!"

The Web laughed, a cold,

humorless laugh. "You, Ross, call the police? You wouldn't call the police, you murderer!"

Ross' eyes slanted, the cold look of death in them. "What did you say?"

"I know your racket, Ross," said The Web. "You manufacture forgeries of rare and valuable books—forgeries so excellent that even experienced collectors can't detect them without chemical paper tests. Blair and Lynn were probably going to have the books you sold them tested by experts . . . and so, deliberately and cold-bloodedly, you murdered them!"

Ross said nothing.

"Pretty good business," continued the masked figure. "You sell a million dollars worth of fake rarities—what if one or two clients find out? You can always kill them."

Ross was staring now, hypnotized, his beady eyes alight.

The Web's lips were grim. "You're wrong, Ross. Like all criminals, you've spun your own web of doom. You're a man of habit, Ross. The Shakespeare folio this card says you sold Lynn—that was probably your earliest forgery . . . and to make it pass the semi-critical eye, you used old paper manufactured way back in Shakespeare's time. The forgery was successful—so,

when you needed old paper for your other forgeries, you used the same stuff. You fool, my friend Professor Raymond was the one who caught onto your racket and sent me here: and he caught on, not because the paper was too new, but because it was too old!"

Ross said, hoarsely, "You can't prove I murdered those guys."

"No, Ross," said The Web, "I can't prove murder—but because of that forged volume in Raymond's possession, I can have you put away for twenty years. Then all your other clients will check their purchases . . . and you'll spend your life in jail."

Ross leaped from his chair, the gun in his hand. Flame belched from its muzzle.

But The Web was too quick. As the gun fired, he was under it—and with a choppy little gesture, he hit Ross' wrist. The gun dropped to the floor. The Web followed this up with two rights to Ross' jaw, and the bookseller was out of the running.

The Web looked at his inert body. "This is as far as I go," he said. "I'll phone the police, and they'll take it from here."

He tipped his fingers to his forehead in an ironic gesture. "Goodbye—murderer," he said.



# TIP'S HALL OF FAME



The EPIC of the U.S. CRUISER "MARBLEHEAD" IN ALL THE HISTORY OF THE SEA - FROM THE DAYS OF WOODEN SHIPS AND IRON MEN TO THE PRESENT DAY... THE SAGA OF THE U.S. CRUISER "MARBLEHEAD" THAT WAS BOMBED TO HELL, AND BROUGHT OUT OF IT BY THE COURAGE AND YANKEE NERVE OF OUR SAILORS... IS ONE OF THE GREATEST STORIES TO BE TOLD OF THIS WAR! ON THE FATEFUL NIGHT OF JANUARY 24TH IN HEAVY SEAS OF THE MACASSAR STRAITS...

COOPER

CLEAR THE DECKS FOR ACTION!

HOT SHELLS! THIS IS WHERE WE STRAIGHTEN OUT THOSE SLANT-EYES!



FULL STEAM AHEAD! ENGAGE THE ENEMY!







HOURS LATER AT THE JAP G.H.Q.



TRUE TO JERRY'S CHALKED PROMISE, THE SHELL FINDS ITS MARK-BLASTING THE NIPPON DREADNAUGHT RIGHT OUT OF THE WATER...




DAYS PASS...AND SQUADRON AFTER SQUADRON OF JAP BOMBERS SEARCH THE SEAS FOR THEIR QUARRY...



FINALLY ON THE FOURTH OF FEBRUARY...







ALL HELL  
IS GOING TO  
BREAK LOOSE  
IN A MINUTE!

DEATH IS  
FLAMING DOWN  
FROM THE HEAVENS  
AS BOMBER AFTER  
BOMBER LETS LOOSE  
THE FURY OF THE DAMN-  
ED UPON THE GALLANT  
MARBLEHEAD...  
HOURS TICK BY, BUT  
STILL THE HEROIC SHIP,  
BATTERED AND  
BLEEDING, WITH-  
STANDS THE  
ASSAULT!

KEEP POUNDING AT  
THEM, MEN! OUR STEER-  
ING GEARS GONE -  
BUT WE'LL STEER  
BY OUR MOTORS...  
THEY HAVEN'T  
GOT US DOWN  
BY A LONG  
SHOT!



A TERRIFIC DETONATION  
AS A JAP BOMB FINDS  
ITS MARK - AND .....

INTO THE SEA OF  
BLAZING OIL  
COMMANDER  
VAN BERGEN  
DESCENDS TO  
THE RESCUE



CEASELESSLY, THE  
ENEMY POUNDS  
AWAY, BUT THE  
COURAGEOUS CREW  
RETURNS SHELL FOR  
SHELL! SUDDENLY THE  
GREAT SHIP STAGGERS AND  
SLOWLY...

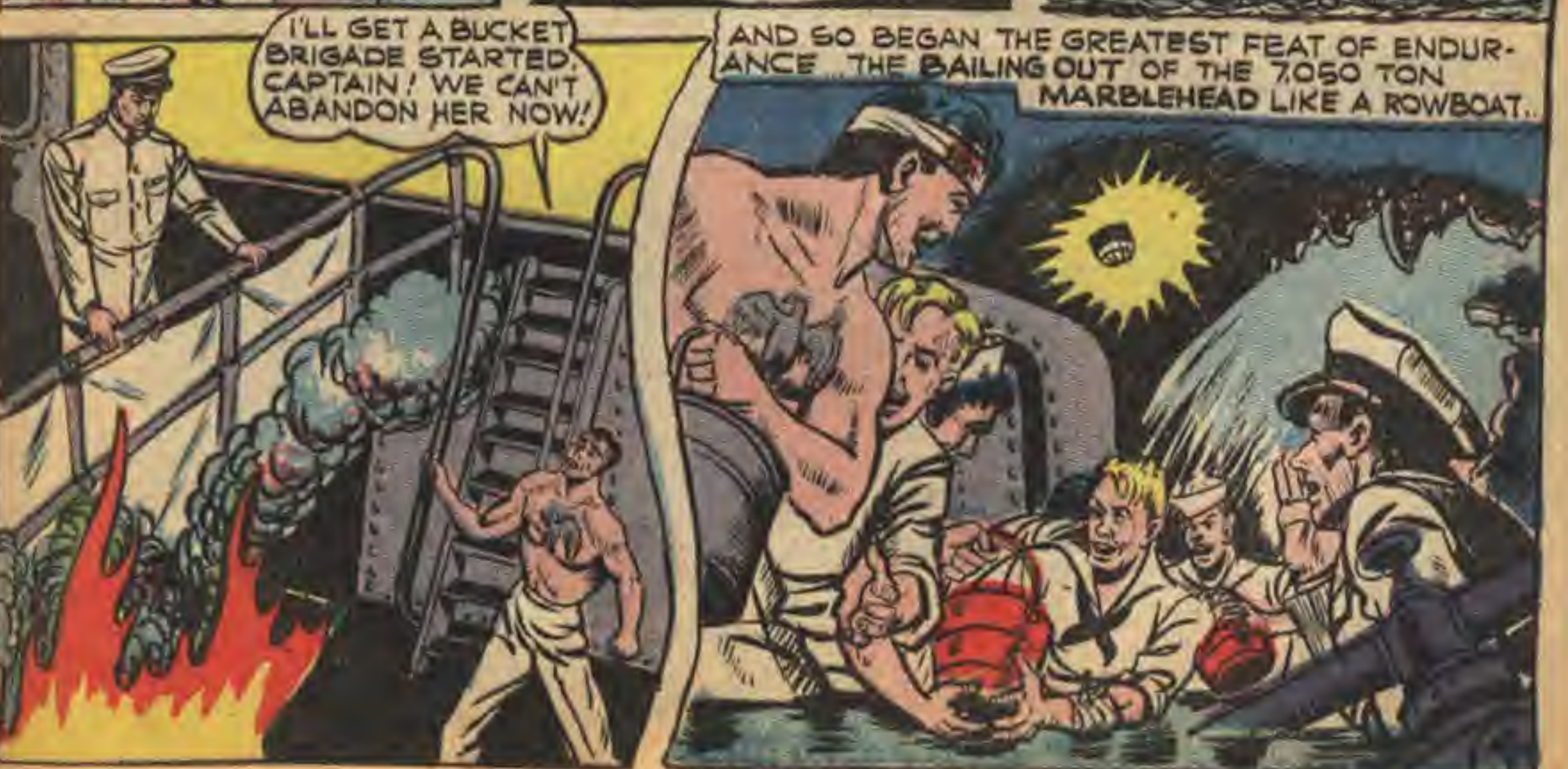


MEN, WE'RE  
SHIPPING WATER BY THE  
TON THROUGH A SHELLHOLE  
ON THE PORT-SIDE! WE'D  
BETTER ABANDON  
SHIP!



I'LL GET A BUCKET  
BRIGADE STARTED,  
CAPTAIN! WE CAN'T  
ABANDON HER NOW!

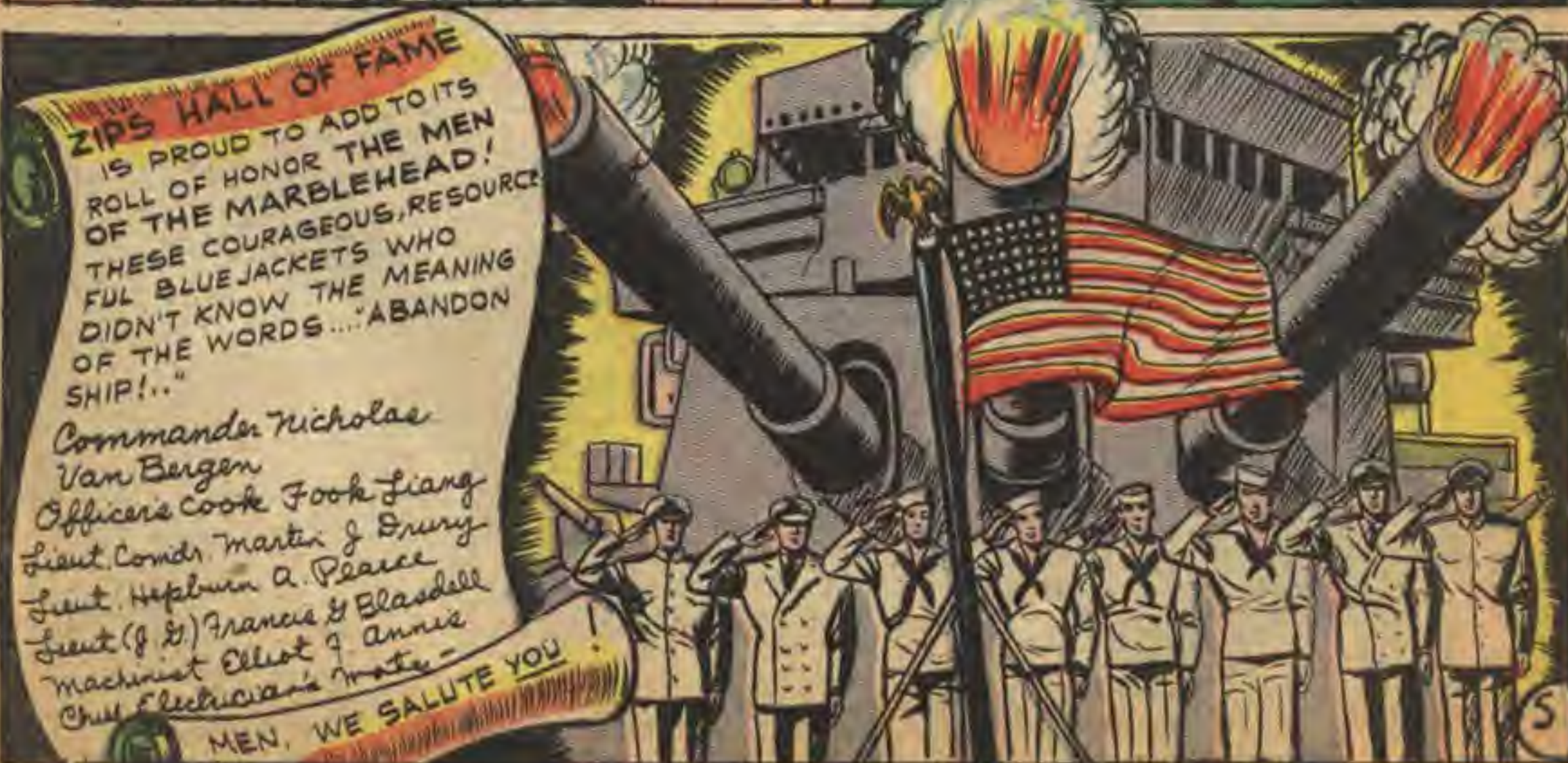
AND SO BEGAN THE GREATEST FEAT OF ENDUR-  
ANCE... THE BAILING OUT OF THE 7050 TON  
MARBLEHEAD LIKE A ROWBOAT.







AS THE WATER-LINE WITHIN THE SHIP DROPS, REPAIR CREWS PLUG UP SHELL HOLES WITH COLLISION MATS.



**ZIPS HALL OF FAME**  
IS PROUD TO ADD TO ITS ROLL OF HONOR THE MEN OF THE MARBLEHEAD! THESE COURAGEOUS, RESOURCEFUL BLUEJACKETS WHO DIDN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORDS... "ABANDON SHIP!..."

Commander Nicholas Van Bergen  
Officers Cook Fook Liang  
Lieut. Comdr. Martin J. Drury  
Lieut. Hepburn A. Pearce  
Lieut. (J.G.) Francis J. Blasdell  
Machinist Elliot J. Annis  
Chief Electrician's Mate -

MEN, WE SALUTE YOU!



# WORLD WONDERS



UNLESS THE SHORTTAILED  
SHREW CAN EAT ITS OWN  
WEIGHT IN MEAT EVERY  
24 HOURS IT WILL  
**STARVE.**



THE RUINS OF AN  
ANCIENT ~~MAYA~~  
CITY WERE ONCE  
SITUATED ON AN  
ISLAND IN THE  
HUDSON RIVER!



THE NEXT TIME  
YOU EAT A  
VANILLA FLAVORED  
ICE CREAM CONE  
REMEMBER  
THAT THE VANILLA  
THAT FLAVORED  
IT CAME FROM  
AN **ORCHID!**

## MAN KILLERS

GIANT CLAMS HAVE BEEN  
KNOWN TO TRAP PEARL DIVERS  
BY CLAMPING SHUT ON THEIR  
HAND UNTIL THEY DROWN,





# PEP COMICS

## IS NEVER SATISFIED!!

**PEP** GAVE YOU THE MOST DARINGLY DIFFERENT CHARACTER IN THE HISTORY OF COMIC BOOKS. A CHARACTER WHO HAS SOARED TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH IN POPULARITY - *The HANGMAN*

**PEP** REFUSED TO REST ON ITS LAURELS. IT REFUSED TO STAY IN THE SAME RUT MONTH AFTER MONTH. IT LOOKED FOR SOMETHING FRESH. AND SO IT GAVE YOU - **THE NEW SHIELD**

**PEP** ALWAYS SENSITIVE TO POPULAR DEMAND. ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO GIVE ITS READERS WHAT THEY WANT - AND MORE - REALLY OUTDID ITSELF AND GAVE YOU - **ARCHIE**

AND NOW AUGUST **PEP** GIVES YOU

### *The* **BOY SOLDIERS**

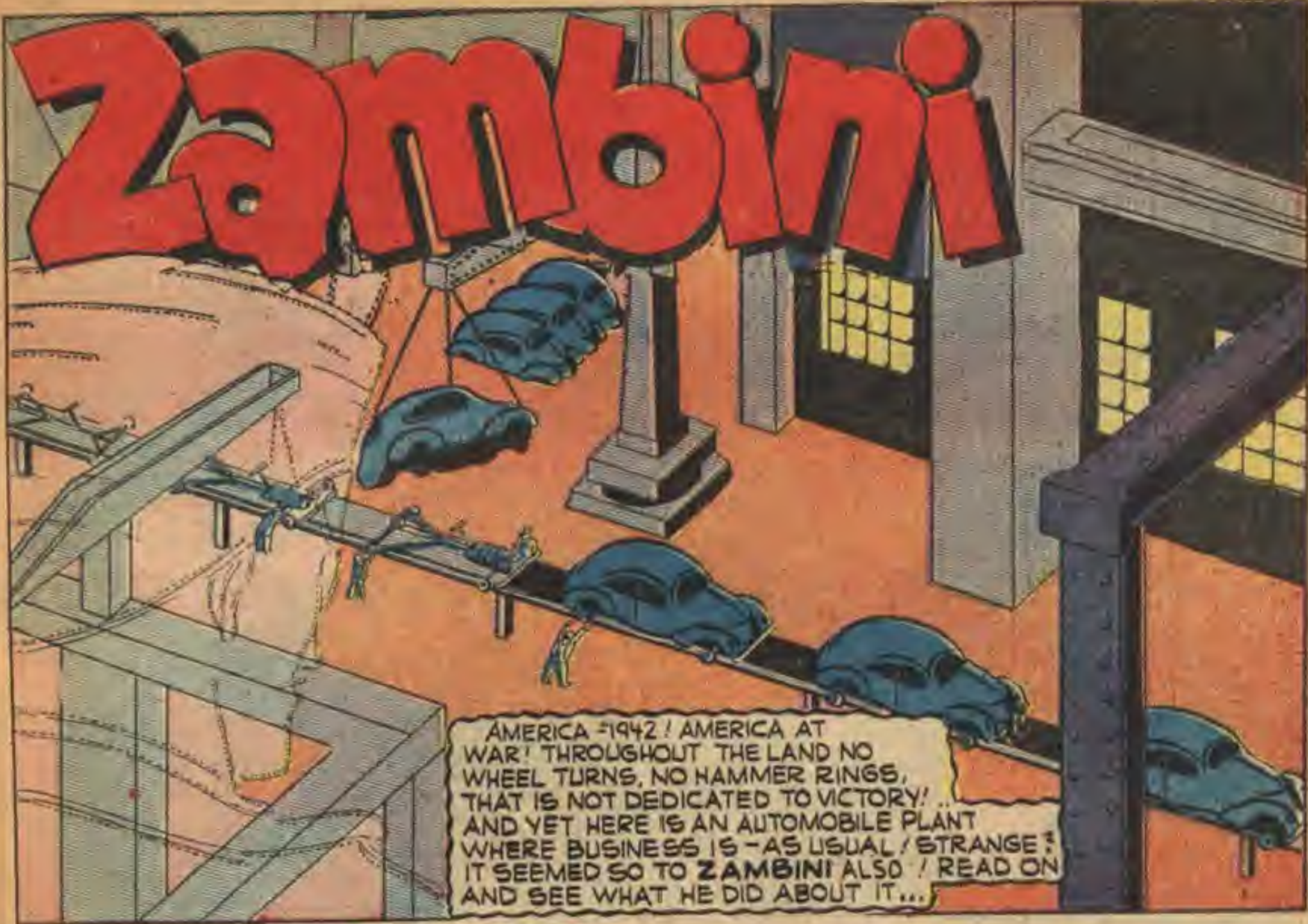
WE SAY WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION THAT YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH IN THE AUGUST ISSUE OF **PEP** COMICS! IF YOU BUY IT ONLY TO READ THIS SENSATIONALLY "DIFFERENT" FEATURE!..... **BOY SOLDIERS** APPEARING ONLY IN **PEP** COMICS. DEFIES IMITATION!

AND, AS FOR THESE OLD STAND-BYS

1. **SERGEANT BOYLE**
2. **DANNY IN WONDERLAND**
3. **BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD**

WE DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THEM. YOU HAVE TOLD US BEYOND ANY FURTHER COMMENT IN YOUR THOUSANDS OF LETTERS!





BUT IN TIMES LIKE THESE EVEN THE SLIGHTEST DELAY MAY PROVE FATAL!

POSITIVELY NOT! I TELL YOU I'VE GOT A CONTRACT! THE ARMY WILL HAVE TO WAIT!



UNLESS THE ARMY CAN GET THESE EXPERIMENTAL P-104 TANKS INTO PRODUCTION, WE WON'T HAVE THEM IN TIME FOR SERVICE ON THE FRONT! AS AN AMERICAN YOU CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!



AND AS A BUSINESS MAN, I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE AN IMPORTANT CONTRACT! GOOD-BAY, GENTLEMEN!



DISGRUNTLED, THE TWO ARMY OFFICERS LEAVE... THEN ONE OF THEM SEES AN OLD FRIEND...

ZAMBINI! YOU'RE JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE!





YOU HELPED ME OUT NOT LONG AGO! I WONDER IF YOU'D DO THE SAME THING FOR ANOTHER FELLOW WHO HAS A COUPLE OF MISTAKEN IDEAS! YOU'D BE DOING THE ARMY A SERVICE TOO!

SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME THE STORY!

LATER ZAMBINI APPROACHES THE FACTORY AND...

GET OUTTA HERE, YOU FURRIN SPY! IT'S NO TURBANED TURK LIKE YERSELF CAN SNEAK BY MICHAEL O'RILEY. THIS GATE IS FOR EMPLOYEES ONLY!

ZAMBINI EMPLOYS A LITTLE MAGIC...

SURELY, MR. O'RILEY, YOU'D NOT KEEP US ALL OUT!

NONE OF YE GETS IN THROUGH THIS GATE!

TOO BAD I HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN I'M AS MUCH AN AMERICAN AS HE IS. THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE!

THAT'S FUNNY! I COULD HAVE SWORN SOMEBODY JUST WENT IN THROUGH THAT DOOR!

INSIDE THE OFFICE JAMES WRIGHT MANUFACTURER, SEES ZAMBINI MATERIALIZE BEFORE HIS EYES.

WHY, I... YOU WEREN'T STANDING THERE A MINUTE AGO... WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING YOU CAN DO TO HELP YOUR COUNTRY!

YOU TOO? WHAT IS THIS, ALL-PATRIOTS DAY?

JUST THEN, IN THE HUGE FACTORY BELOW, A WORKMAN RACES FRANTICALLY TOWARD A HISSING BOILER...

















...FINISHED!  
WHAT... WHERE  
AM I? I MUST  
BE GOING  
INSANE!



THE PHONE RINGS... DAZED, JAMES WRIGHT LIFTS  
THE RECEIVER...

THEN IT IS REAL! I'M HERE  
IN MY OFFICE! NOTHING  
HAS CHANGED!

HELLO, THIS IS  
JAMES WRIGHT  
SPEAKING!



YOU'VE GOT THE BOILER FIXED! GOOD!  
I'M GLAD NO ONE WAS HURT... STAND BY  
FOR FURTHER ORDERS... THERE'S GOING  
TO BE SOME CHANGES MADE!



WE'RE GOING TO  
MAKE TANKS!  
HUNDREDS  
OF THEM!

NO AMERICAN  
WILL EVER DIE  
BECAUSE HE  
LACKED THE  
EQUIPMENT  
TO SAVE HIM!



FIND THOSE  
OFFICERS AND  
SEND THEM BACK  
HERE!

WE'LL SHOW THOSE  
NAZIS AND JAPS  
WHERE TO GET  
OFF!



PARDON ME! I'M GOING NOW! AND  
I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO BE HOLD-  
ING MY FRIENDS AT THIS GATE  
ALL DAY!

NO THANKS TO ME,  
GENTLEMEN. MAGIC  
CAN'T MAKE AN  
AMERICAN OUT OF  
A TRAITOR! JAMES  
WRIGHT MERELY  
NEEDED TO BE  
SHOWN THE TRUTH  
IN ORDER TO  
PROVE HIS  
REAL WORTH!



THANKS TO YOU, ZAMBINI,  
THE ARMY IS GOING TO GET ITS  
QUOTA OF P-104 TANKS....  
WE'VE JUST TALKED TO  
JAMES WRIGHT!





NAVY UTILITY



AVIATION METALSMITH



AEROGRAPHER



BUILD AIRSHIP SERVICE



SUB CAPTAIN



SUBMARINE SERVICE



SA ASSISTANT



PUNTER



DISCREETIAN &amp; MAIL



PAINTER CARPENTER &amp; AXTE PATTERMAKER



COOR BAKER



BUTLER



BUTLER



BUTLER



BUTLER



BUTLER



BUTLER



BUTLER

Special to the readers of this magazine

A PORTRAIT PICTURE OF

**GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR**

To the readers of this magazine we are giving a copy of a portrait picture drawn by a famous American artist of America's number one hero in the Battle of the Pacific. This picture of General MacArthur is 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 inches and is most suitable for framing. This picture can be obtained by reading the instructions below.

### A NEW AMAZING INVENTION

The COMICSCOPE is a camera PROJECTOR that measures seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical lamp or socket which you have at home, AC or DC current, it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic magazine strips, newspaper comics, daily and Sunday newspapers, can be used as "film" in the COMICSCOPE and flashed on the wall or screen. You can draw your own pictures, make your own "film" and project them. Now you can take your own Hollywood screen tests by projecting your own and family snapshots. There are no coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture parties, charge admission, make money.



### NOT A TOY—BUT A REAL PROJECTOR

REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE PAT. PEND.

Actual size of the COMICSCOPE is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide

### SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS IN FULL COLOR

### HOW TO GET YOUR GEN. MacARTHUR PICTURES ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting the coupon or making a facsimile of it, mail together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive, absolutely free, about FIFTY pictures of "MEET THE NAVY", together with a GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE projector. Everything else included, tube, lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and COMICSCOPE quickly, together with your picture portrait of General Douglas MacArthur suitable for framing.



NAVY UTILITY



AVIATION METALSMITH



AEROGRAPHER



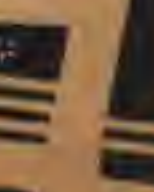
BUILD AIRSHIP SERVICE



SUB CAPTAIN



SUBMARINE SERVICE



SA ASSISTANT

### MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

M.L.J. MAGAZINES INC.  
160 WEST BROADWAY  
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

Please rush at once the "MEET THE NAVY" series of pictures, absolutely free, and one GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE PROJECTOR, for which I am enclosing twenty-five cents in coin and a three cent stamp for handling and shipping. And a copy of a picture portrait suitable for framing, of Gen. Douglas MacArthur, WITHOUT ANY ADDITIONAL COST.

Name

(print clearly)

Address

City

State

(Only good in U.S.A. only, in Canada 5¢ extra)

NAVY UTILITY

AVIATION METALSMITH

AEROGRAPHER

BUILD AIRSHIP SERVICE

SUB CAPTAIN

SUBMARINE SERVICE

SA ASSISTANT

Not necessary to send coupon — A facsimile will do.



Amazing Gift Offer to "COMIC" Readers!

# VALUABLE ENCYCLOPEDIA VOLUME

WORTH \$3<sup>00</sup> **YOURS** for only **7¢** - AND A 3¢ STAMP

EXACT  
SIZE OF  
YOUR GIFT  
BOOK is 9 in-  
ches tall and 6  
inches wide and  
over an inch thick.

## 15 SUPERB VOLUMES

Finest Concise Ency-  
clopedia in America!

Latest Edition

22,000 Articles

1,400 Illustrations

Select Paper—  
Large Type

Complete! Authentic!  
Up To The Minute!



## No Strings! No Catches! Nothing to Buy!

Comic Readers! This volume is our outright gift! Merely send in the Gift Coupon below, enclosing only the small mailing cost. In return you receive this valuable 224-page book — Volume One of the MODERN CONCISE ENCYCLOPEDIA in the newest Edition! We don't charge you one penny of what the volume cost us.

And more! If you wish, after you examine your gift volume, you can receive the rest of the big, 15-volume set ALMOST AS A GIFT!

## FINEST CONCISE ENCYCLOPEDIA IN AMERICA — NEWEST EDITION

Imagine owning a beautiful, brand-new edition of the finest concise encyclopedia in America at NEXT TO NO EXPENSE! Books BIGGER than full library-size, handsomely bound in deep green cloth, stamped in red, and gilded—expensively made volumes you will be proud to own. . . . That is a dream come true for untold thousands of wide-awake, intelligent American families.

### A Necessity for Every Home

Here is an encyclopedia written for YOU—to find in an instant the information you seek on History, Biography, Medicine, Industry, Finance, Music, Religion, and 22,000 MORE subjects — Illustrated with pictures, maps, and photographs made for this edition—a rich mine of information giving you more usable FACTS than the average college education!

Every subject, written by high authorities, is in concise, easy-to-understand language, so you can grasp information at a glance. Everything is so crystal-clear that even your children will find these volumes an invaluable aid in their schoolwork—and

you, too, will use them every day of your life. No books in the whole world are more of a NECESSITY for every home!

### 14 More Books — Almost A Gift!

When you receive your gift Volume One, you become entitled to an EXTRA PRIVILEGE. We reserve in your name the rest of the fifteen volumes. And—unless you wish to cancel the reservation after examining your gift volume—you can receive the other volumes, one each week as they come off the presses.

But you will not be charged for these volumes at their usual high cost—merely a reservation price that is just a fraction of their value—a price so small every reader will know he is receiving them ALMOST AS A GIFT!

Remember these are genuine encyclopedias—books ordinarily selling at prices so great as to be beyond the reach of the average family. They are the books every man and woman needs as an unparalleled aid in business and in social life—that every parent, every wage earner, every student has always wanted to own!

## HOW EVERY READER GETS A GIFT BOOK

Fill in and mail the Gift Coupon at left, enclosing 7c and a 3c stamp (or 10c in coin). This is to cover only the cost of handling and mailing the book to you. The book itself is FREE—our gift to you to enable you to decide whether you want the rest of the set or not.

At the same time we reserve the other 14 volumes in your name, giving you the privilege of receiving these volumes as they come off the presses. You can cancel this reservation if you wish, after you receive and examine your gift book. But if you decide

not to cancel the reservation, you will receive the remainder of the set at the rate of one book each week, paying the postman the SPECIAL GIFT PRICE—only 79c per volume, plus a small mailing charge—and NO MORE!

Send in for your gift volume TODAY and see why we call this one of the most sensational offers ever made to Comic readers.

Copyright  
Book Give-  
Away Plan  
N. Y.  
1942

## COMIC READERS GIFT COUPON

BOOK GIVE-AWAY PLAN  
P. O. BOX NO. 56  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Enclose 7c and 3c stamp  
(or 10c coin) to cover  
mailing cost.

Please send me my gift Volume One of the Modern Concise Encyclopedia. I enclose 7c and 3c stamp (or 10c coin) to cover mailing cost on my gift book. Please also reserve the balance of a set in my name. After I examine my gift Volume One, I can cancel this reservation; otherwise you may send me the rest of the set at the rate of a volume a week, and I will pay the postman C.O.D. the SPECIAL GIFT PRICE of only 79c a volume (plus a small mailing charge) and NO MORE!

VOLUME ONE IS MINE TO KEEP IN ANY CASE.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY & STATE .....

